THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

George R. Graham & Co. Publishers.

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A Family Newspaper: Neutral in Politics: Devoted to News, Literature, Science, Morality, Agriculture, and Amusement.

VOLUME XXI. PHILADELPHIA, OCTOBER 9, 1841. WHOLE NO. 1054.

Original Poetry.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

Sighs for the Departed.

Nihil Exprit non meets.

BY C. H. CARRIE.

And there art gone, alas, why is it so,
That in the grave thou must lie low,
While on the cheek the vermil beauties glow,
And summer sunbeams 'round thy pathway play,
Why is it then, that on this flowret bow
Thou didst submit to death's all-conquering pow'r?

Then in the bloom of thy rich summer time
When all that's lovely revels around the breast
When hopes are brightest, in thy youthful prime,
Then should'st thou sink upon to and depart,
When thou were loveliest, when we loved thee most,
Even Death should come and tell us thou were lost

But it is so, then too sweet born to die,
Alike to share the sorrow, gloomy grave,
That all thir's fair death would not spare thee by,
Riches and beauty have no pow'r to save,
From the cast fate that on earth's mortal's lot,
To love awhile, then die and be forgot

Yet, it is hard when one we value dear,
When one we love is laid within the grave,
When all our wishings, bitter tears and sight,
Are empty, vain, and have no pow'r to save,
To then see find the loss of what we mourn,
When it has gone, gone never to return

When one we always held as closely dear,
Cold, cold in Death is laid before our sight;
To then the heart grows woful, sad and drear,
And thinks that pope will never more grow bright
It is indeed a dreadful thing to have
Those that we love enclosed within the grave

Ah, who can paint the grief such scenes supply,
The hollow sunken eye, the features pale,
The skin'ning from the red and swollen eye,
When it has gone, gone never to return
Tongue cannot tell, fancy cannot portray
The hearts deep grief when friends are torn away

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

The Autumn Days.

The golden Autumn days for me
With shew of light above,
And nought to fret or grieve my lay by
Like Hoosi songs of love
And forest waving far and wide
In every varied shew,
And sparkling streams that sing along
The valleys through below.

The golden Autumn days for me!
When winter's sleep has broken,
And dreamingly the wild fowl float
Upon the silent lake;
The leaves in leaves unite to the ground,
The sere begin to fall,
And wings sing the woodland path
The school boy's merry call.

The golden Autumn days for me!
When from the household hearth
We listen to the plaintive song,
Or join in children's mirth.
Or sit the long long evening hours
Our useful lore to gain,
And thank her for more beautiful
Than what she wore a year.

Alas! the golden Autumn days—
They only come to fade
Yet gorgeously with many wave
In lonely scenes arrayed:
So let us, when our hour comes,
With calm understanding eye,
Look fearless on the face of death,
And, smiling proudly, die.

Original Tales.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

The Young Wife's Trial:

A SEQUEL TO

"Woodcock Shooting."

BY PROFESSOR INGRAHAM, AUTHOR OF "LAFITTE," "ARNOLD," "S. S.," "LA GUERRA," ETC.

> Oh, woman! in our hours of ease
> Uncertain, coy and hard to please!
> But when misfortune clouds the brow
> A ministering angel thou."

Love hath equality in him and mocks gold.
Or how else is it to be understood?

Kemble Powell had been two years the happy husband of the beautiful cottage maiden whom love had elevated to the highest position in society. Powerful of wealth, respected by all with whom he associated, idolized by his wife, he was truly a happy man. For two years the sun had passed over the bright skies of their wedded love; Catharine had become a mother, and the infantile affection of their housotones her sensibility, if it were possible, to deeper devotion to her husband. The spirit of living was elevight and tasteful. The house they occupied was one of the most imposing in the upper part of Walnut street. It was furnished with great luxury yet without ostentation. Kemble had presented Catharine the morning after their bridal, with a splendid equipage which she always had at her command: while he kept his phaeton buggy and saddle horses. The fair wife's situation was truly enviable and happy one. Elevated from a humble station, to such rank and fortune, she would have been spoiled but for her good sense and devoted attachment to her husband. She loved to attribute every thing she enjoyed to him, and lived only in the comfort of his happiness. To please him was the daily study of her life! Kemble appreciated her deep love and devotion, and felt himself blest as the husband of such a wife. Indeed, he was himself to be idolized in the holy love of such a woman; and it was his whole care to make himself worthy of her.

It is true, he could believe any woman to be true, to be devoted of her natural and instinctive attitude, modesty, I could believe if Kemble of your wife! But I have no faith in any one else.

"Do you really doubt my wife's love for me?" asked Kemble, with surprise.

"I do not say so, myself. I do."

"What have you discovered to lead you to question it?"

"Nothing," replied Neal, with nonchalance, the while stroking a vision.

"Then, my friend, you are very inconsistent, Neal," said Kemble, with a slight color of anger. "Candidly, tell me what think you of Catharine?"

"What she is like all fine art—audacious, insincere, and selfish."

"By Heavens, count, if I were not aware of your intimate relations with Catharine, and were not desirous of correcting them I would resent this. But I will suppose that the husband's feelings, and devotion, would exhibit with you as a friend, and that you were hinted of the sex, and not to my wife all you may say latter or speculate, and to me."

"That is just what I would come to, Kemble." said his cousin with a slight triumphant smile; "you have, in fact, anticipated me. Something touching your wife's love you must join in breaking it. You believe your wife loves you?"

"I am convinced of it."

"That all the smiling endearments of affection that your wife lavishes on you, are but the impulses of her heart, and are drawn forth by her irresponsible devotion to yourself?"

"Most certainly I do. She has me thought beyond my love. I am satisfied her whole heart and soul are mine, and only mine! That she lives not for herself but me!"

"How deluded! Love in sons is as surely madness, as in women it is self-delusion. How blind you are, Kemble Kemble, I have studied for two years your wife's looks, manner, and language."

"And the result?" demanded Kemble eagerly.

"Is that she is a most finished and subtle hypocrite—"

"Hold, Neal Gordon, you go too far!" cried Kemble with a violent gesture, and with the first personal pronoun was smuggled the recollection of his late bandbox—confidence! No consequence is attached to it! Yet she carries it with a dignity and consequence I could not have believed in one so young and unsophisticated! Unsophisticated, huh! this is another word for consummate artifice—that art which conceals art! Well, I wish Kemble happiness, if he has been a fool! She will, however, soon weary of the dull and desipise and count out the grand ambitious woman! I will give her two years to play her game out! If then she proves the same sweet queen of modesty and unaffected grace, I will be a reverent celebrity and go a Woodcock Shooting after a wife!"

Thus soliloquized Neal Gordon a few days after his cousin's marriage!

Two years passed away on wings of love to Kemble and his bride! Neal in the interim occasionally dropped in upon them rather as a spy than a visitor. Kemble, at such times, was not to be at home. It possessed of his nature, and he silently enjoyed the triumph which at each successive visit he felt to be his. For neither by word, nor look, nor manner, could the eye-cousin detect any thing that led him to question their perfect felicity.

"How admirably she plays her game, and blinds my cousin Kemble," he said on leaving the house after a visit at the close of their first married year! "She is a most perfect hypocrite or she is an angel! There is no medium with her! Does Kemble really believe she loves him so much as her every look and word too might have told him she did? Poor fellow, he is in a delusion! Another year will break the spell, for she cannot much longer play the hypocrite so well, that some careless moment will not betray her. Then I shall have my triumph over Kemble. Not that I wish him to be made unhappy, but I wish to prove my favorite maxim that there is no such thing as disinterestedness in woman's love—that self is always at the bottom of all their affection for men."

Another year passed and Neal Gordon was forced to confess that Kemble's wife was a very extraordinary woman! He had hoped against hope, but now that she she would have betrayed that she loved Kemble's wealth rather than himself. But he was deeply disappointed! He had found the whole evening with them, and would discourse nothing to lead him to suspect she loved Kemble less! Indeed they seemed to be more devoted than ever, and Catharine never spoke the beloved name with a look and smile of the sweetest affection beaming in her eyes!

"This will never do," thought Neal, as he left their happy fireside; "she will keep up this system so long as we are together, and when we separate it will be for interest, that she may continue to be indulged with money and luxuries, to blind cousin Kemble's eyes! I am determined she shall not labor under this delusion any longer! She laughs in secret at his manly-pauby adoration of her, when she well knows she does not care a fig for him aside from the privileges her union with him administers to her female ambition."

With these reflections Neal Gordon traversed the streets to his luxurious bachelor rooms. They were situated in that elegant quarter of the city in the vicinity of Chestnut and Broad, and consisted of a suite of four rooms, furnished in a style of almost oriental magnificence. His drawing room and dining room were hung with costly pictures, his library was extensive and select; his bathe were lined with marble; his dinners sumptuous; his colored servants properly trained; his horses were of the very best blood, and his equipages were the finest "turn-out!" in the city!

On entering his library he threw himself upon an ottoman, and lay there for sometime in deep meditation. At length he sprang to his feet with a look as if he had come to some decision in reference to the subject of his thoughts.

"Yes I will have my cousin to dine with me to-morrow. If she be playing a game upon his honorable heart it is time that it were ended! If she be sincere (which is very improbable in all the slave of fancy) he should also know what a jewel he has in his possession. *He shall dine with us to-morrow!*"

The twenty-sixth Powell was seated at his cousin's table! The cloth had been removed, and the bright wine sparkled in the glasses upon the polished mahogany board.

"You may go, Henry," said Neal to the servant in attendance; "when we are wanted I will ring."

Henry bowed and left the room and the two cousins alone.

"So, Kemble," said Neal Gordon, carelessly lifting his glass to his lips and slightly sipping the wine, "so you have been married two years. A long time for a man and woman to live together! It must be extremely tiresome!"

"It seems but a short time to me, Gordon!" said Kemble, with animation, "if you had such a wife as I have, time would seem too brief in which to enjoy life!"

"She is a beautiful woman, I will admit," said Mr. Neal Gordon, setting down his glass, and taking an almond and cracking it between his fingers.

"Beautiful! she is an *angel!* I am proud of my palace on the world, 'I first loved her for her beauty, but I have found that her mind and beautiful

SATURDAY POST.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY
GEORGE R. GRAHAM & CO.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1841.

Editorial.

We give our thanks to a large number of the subscribers of the Post, for the very handsome manner in which payment have been made to us, for some time past, and for the readiness of all to do what is right and just to us. We shall endeavor on our part to do justice to them in this way.

A word to those still in arrears. We shall be much obliged for a speedy settlement, as the time is now fully spread, and we wish to start unincumbered by bad debts. Let the accounts all be settled up, and we will take a fair start together and see who shall first rise to the stars. *We shall endeavor to be your professional friend.*

☞ We have received a voluntary Democratic Evening Post with this notice on the envelope, *"John Anderson left the country."* Now as we have over a hundred subscribers in that place, we are somewhat concerned to know to which one it is. We often receive notices to the same effect, and when yours after we forward our bill, we are told that the paper was never ordered. Will gentlemen oblige us by attending to this?

To Correspondents.

"Lenox," by our occasional correspondent E. J. Porter, appears in the next number.

"To the Wyoming," shall appear at an early day.

"The Golden Buttons," is a sprightly little piece and shall certainly be given to our readers.

We have again to thank our correspondent "Rover" for some of the best lines on the death of a sister," in seldom reached for insertion.

M. Q. C." shows sparklings of the real gem, although not in the present piece. We hope to hear from her again.

"Rose Bud," is declined.

Ira Spaynard, of Camden.

William Stanford, of Kirkland.

Sarah Thurber, of Utica.

Peter Sleight, of Westmoreland.

Asher Allen, of Augusta.

Sergeant Carrier, of Hamilton.

Enoch Allen, of Floyd.

Volney Elliott, of Kirkland.

Hon. Hall, the Attorney General, then opened the case for the commonwealth by reading to the jury the greater part of the testimony taken before the Coroner—there are a few better verses, which we omit at present. Ed.

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To be novel, on our last page, it is scarcely necessary to say anything. The "Fashions" are always new and fantastic of it this week, but hereafter we shall go more at large into it. By the bye we are in the daily receipt of letters from subscribers requesting that we will have come to the Post *as the only original* weekly paper in the country. The title we have earned it some expense, and we intend to keep the good.

Grogery Case.

It is now announced that the outrage on this indictment was perpetrated by volunteers, in the pay of Great Britain it is true, but not therefore the less the crime. The act has been already made the subject of remonstrance between our government and the British minister; and we have every reason to believe that reparation will be afforded for the outrage. Even the most virulent of the Canadian press speak in strong terms against Col. Grogan's arrest on our territory. Whether it shall officially appear that he was seized within the jurisdiction of the United States, he will doubtless be on at liberty. If this, however, should not be the case, the matter will be left for our government to settle in a manner compatible with the dignity of a free republic.

It is one of the first maxims of international law that the territory of a foreign power is inviolable by the military. No army can be marched through the neutral ground. A criminal cannot be pursued across the border, much less can the Navy land on the shore of a friendly power, and the base and ory of five countries is hot upon the track. A former instance of this kind occurred, which was drawn around the inner court of the universe. All within is sacred from intrusion. It cannot be approached without the permission of the owner, even the feet. Had McLeod, instead of being arrested in our soil, succeeded in crossing the frontier, and had our officers of justice, while yet warm with the pursuit followed him over the border and arrested him on the Canadian side of Europe would have rung with the outrage, and England would have demanded immediate reparation from our government. But the present outrage is more glaring than the former. Col. Grogan was not arrested in the heat of pursuit. His capture was deliberately projected, and so deliberately carried into effect. He was seized in his sleep on our soil, from the bosom of his friend's family, he was privately and shamefully torn by three hot-headed and reckless volunteers.

The inviolability of a territory may be illustrated by the memorable case of Mr. Pinkney. The case of the dreadful was suspected by the Post Consul to be a disguised conspirator, who appeared at Paris during the suspension of the Emperor Napoleon. He remained one or two meetings of the desperate men who got up that abortive affair. Bonaparte subsequently learned the intended visit of Pinkney to Paris, and attended to other than Pinkney himself, but while under his late impression the Post Consul ordered the Duke to be arrested, and for that purpose *invaded the territory of a power with which the French Republic was at peace*, the horror of the first time that the sanctity of neutral ground was trod in the memory of many of our readers. The whole continent was convulsed. The arrest was considered as the most flagrant violation of the rights of nations, and a hundred pens joined in denouncing the man who perpetrated the crime.

For the purpose of a more correct enquiry the cases of Col. Grogan and the Duc de Enghien are perfectly similar. True, one was a prince and the other is but a commander, but the law of the case is the same in both, as yet. Grogan is imbecant. But the breach of international law is the same, whether the rank of the man who insures the same. There, a party of French robbery crossed the frontier and arrested the Duke at his castle—here, a gang of disorderly characters crossed our frontier at night, and took Col. Grogan from his bed. The rank and fate of the parties were different; *but the outrage on the territory* of each was the same. The Duke was executed—Grogan was violated. The injury to Col. Grogan may not-not to nothing more than a mere detention coupled with the non-compliance of a writ, but the assault is the same in just as deep as if he had been shot by a dozen bead-smart muskets, and the wrong which our government suffers. The outrage perpetrated on him to-day, may to-morrow, be perpetrated on one of us. Once admit the right of a foreign power to violate the territory of a state at will on our soil, and who will be safe under the sovereignty of our government? We shall have two memoirs. We shall have the case of Col. Grogan before Peter, or the better of our daughter.

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We have made our fore-going remarks as much for our own people as for those of Canada. The old proverb which says "*it is a bad rule that will not work two ways*" may be aptly quoted here. The border now along our frontier can now appreciate the indignation which the Canadian government must awaken among their people. If an outrage can be thus committed on our soil, what is to prevent a similar one from being committed on the soil of Canada? Does none of the bad passions—of the neighbors? If so the Post Consul's Proclamation will be a sufficient answer. The people of Canada do not like living on the border, will not stay if they are protected by the laws, and will not be long in the power of the mob, *ask such individuals—if any there be*—to leave the province. Let them not by their conduct bring ruin on themselves, and endanger the peace of the nation.

McLeod's Trial.

The trial of McLeod commenced at Utica, on Monday morning last, before the Oyer and Terminer of Oneida County. New York—Judge Gridley, presiding. The number of witnesses for the people is about fifty, and for the defence about twenty. The jury is mostly farmers, rather under commission, and about a half acknowledge to be examined. The proof contained in most of these depositions is the same as that given by the witnesses on the examination before the Coroner, and therefore on light whatever upon the question of the murder of M'Leod or the destruction of the Caroline, or participation in that outrage. Consequently, they can be of little avail in his behalf—the main point of his defence being in the establishment of an alibi. Indeed there are but three among all his witnesses, who will swear positively that he was not present on that occasion.

When the trial was first announced, a little prudence, many business transacted, the prisoner entered and took his seat. His appearance indicated a man who had lived well, and felt much at ease.

Mr. Hall then called on the trial of M'Leod, and the jury were then empanelled and sworn. In addition to proceed, the prisoner was arraigned and informed of his right of challenge. Nearly the whole morning was occupied in empanelling the jury. The following are the names of the persons finally sworn.

Charles O. Curtis, of Paris.
Edmund Allen, of Augusta.
John Mott, of Sangerfield.
Elisha Bread, of Deerfield.
Ira Spaynard, of Camden.
William Stanford, of Kirkland.
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"I saw Durfee lying dead on the wharf, *probably* twelve feet from the edge of it. There was his one gun in the hand, which was by the stock, and the barrel not from the Canadian side. The ball could not have passed from the side of entire Durfee was lying on."

But John Heise's testimony cut in not the doubt whether Durfee was not killed by the gun from the inside. This witness was explicit. He said:

"I made in Niagara county, and on the night of the destruction of the Caroline, was at Field's house, in Schlosser. The house is on the bank of the river. Mr. Captain Rader, was landed with powder only. I saw it in the house. Hen, Field procured the powder. I did not see it myself, but I was told by Field and others. I know it. I know it myself. I was there when the powder was brought. I was there when nothing but powder and wad in that. That was the powder I saw about the house."

The testimony on Wednesday was received in our city by the express of the Ledger, just as we were going to press, and we have room only for a little which is not already included in the foregoing, we omit their statements. Next week we shall give a fuller report of the case, as the material part of the testimony will then have been given.

Artist's and Amateur's Exhibition.

The second exhibition of the Artist's and Amateur's Association will be opened on Tuesday morning, at the Hall of the Artists Fund Society. In this exhibition we attended a private view of the pictures, statues, &c. which are forthcoming. The display is very extensive. The pictures were generally hung with taste, although we think some might have had a better position—some pieces were made to give way to those of less value. We were particularly struck with the position assigned to a piece of Inman's—a portrait of a young lady in a relieved off on our columns as a portrait of Queen Victoria by the celebrated Phillips, but which was in reality painted by a New York artist for exhibition at the present institution. The picture should not have been exhibited here, for two reasons—first, it has been seen by most of our readers, and secondly, it is a daub.

The meritorious pictures are more numerous than we have been led to expect. Indeed, the exhibition of this exhibition surpasses any that has been held in our city for years. There is, for instance, a greater variety of pieces of landscape in the present exhibition of Europe with truthfulness. A strong reason why we will venture to call *Wilkinson*, is perceptible in several of the compositions—particularly "Evening"—"Ellenton on the State House"—a fine in every thing, except its position—and the "Battle of Bunker Hill." The last may be said—though in a less degree—of "The Penny Paper," by Kirkland, of New York—and by the by, is Mr. Hall, the Attorney General, then opened the case for the commonwealth by reading to the jury the greater part of the testimony taken before the Coroner—there are a few better verses, which we omit at present. Ed.

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This Week's Tale.

The tale by Professor Ingraham, on our first page, is distinct in itself, but the same characters appear as it will appear in the "Scenes of Shipwreck," in the fall of the 18th ult. The character of Catherine—our lady readers will unite with us in saying—is a beautiful creation. Next week our story will be commenced another tale, and brought to a conclusion. Part III. will then increase the admiration of our readers for Emilie's beautiful wife.

To be novel, on our last page, it is scarcely necessary to say anything. The "Fashions" are always new and fantastic of it this week, but hereafter we shall go more at large into it. By the bye we are in the daily receipt of letters from subscribers requesting that we will have come to the Post *as the only original* weekly paper in the country. The title we have earned it some expense, and we intend to keep the good.

Grogery Case.

It is now announced that the outrage on this indictment was perpetrated by volunteers, in the pay of Great Britain it is true, but not therefore the less the crime. The act has been already made the subject of remonstrance between our government and the British minister; and we have every reason to believe that reparation will be afforded for the outrage. Even the most virulent of the Canadian press speak in strong terms against Col. Grogan's arrest on our territory. Whether it shall officially appear that he was seized within the jurisdiction of the United States, he will doubtless be on at liberty. If this, however, should not be the case, the matter will be left for our government to settle in a manner compatible with the dignity of a free republic.

It is one of the first maxims of international law that the territory of a foreign power is inviolable by the military. No army can be marched through the neutral ground. A criminal cannot be pursued across the border, much less can the Navy land on the shore of a friendly power, and the base and ory of five countries is hot upon the track. A former instance of this kind occurred, which was drawn around the inner court of the universe. All within is sacred from intrusion. It cannot be approached without the permission of the owner, even the feet. Had McLeod, instead of being arrested in our soil, succeeded in crossing the frontier, and had our officers of justice, while yet warm with the pursuit followed him over the border and arrested him on the Canadian side of Europe would have rung with the outrage, and England would have demanded immediate reparation from our government. But the present outrage is more glaring than the former. Col. Grogan was not arrested in the heat of pursuit. His capture was deliberately projected, and so deliberately carried into effect. He was seized in his sleep on our soil, from the bosom of his friend's family, he was privately and shamefully torn by three hot-headed and reckless volunteers.

The inviolability of a territory may be illustrated by the memorable case of Mr. Pinkney. The case of the dreadful was suspected by the Post Consul to be a disguised conspirator, who appeared at Paris during the suspension of the Emperor Napoleon. He remained one or two meetings of the desperate men who got up that abortive affair. Bonaparte subsequently learned the intended visit of Pinkney to Paris, and attended to other than Pinkney himself, but while under his late impression the Post Consul ordered the Duke to be arrested, and for that purpose *invaded the territory of a power with which the French Republic was at peace*, the horror of the first time that the sanctity of neutral ground was trod in the memory of many of our readers. The whole continent was convulsed. The arrest was considered as the most flagrant violation of the rights of nations, and a hundred pens joined in denouncing the man who perpetrated the crime.

For the purpose of a more correct enquiry the cases of Col. Grogan and the Duc de Enghien are perfectly similar. True, one was a prince and the other is but a commander, but the law of the case is the same in both, as yet. Grogan is imbecant. But the breach of international law is the same, whether the rank of the man who insures the same. There, a party of French robbery crossed the frontier and arrested the Duke at his castle—here, a gang of disorderly characters crossed our frontier at night, and took Col. Grogan from his bed. The rank and fate of the parties were different; *but the outrage on the territory* of each was the same. The Duke was executed—Grogan was violated. The injury to Col. Grogan may not-not to nothing more than a mere detention coupled with the non-compliance of a writ, but the assault is the same in just as deep as if he had been shot by a dozen bead-smart muskets, and the wrong which our government suffers. The outrage perpetrated on him to-day, may to-morrow, be perpetrated on one of us. Once admit the right of a foreign power to violate the territory of a state at will on our soil, and who will be safe under the sovereignty of our government? We shall have two memoirs. We shall have the case of Col. Grogan before Peter, or the better of our daughter.

It may be asked what is the inquiry to Col. Grogan is conscientiously eligible, and that we are giving too much importance to his case. It was not so our forefathers reasoned. They considered that the rights of the humblest citizen were inner or theirs than prudence, as my one will discover in perusing the laconics, namesakes, and other papers of the day. The Post Consul from each town would have paid all the illegal duties on tea, and stamps on paper. But they recognized the principle that the humblest citizen was entitled to their attention—for Boston has truly said, "they ravelled the approach of tyranny in every insidious step. They had not open war to much the act, or the principle it involved. They took some more for their pains its that for themselves. Had they not been prompt in their measures, they had been in the regular of Col. Grogan, they would scarcely have rallied of the insignificance of the power. They would have seen in his case that of every citizen of a community, apt that of the commonwealth itself, and they would have asserted *the sacred dignity of the republic in a way that would have decided such outrages for the future.*

We have made our fore-going remarks as much for our own people as for those of Canada. The old proverb which says "*it is a bad rule that will not work two ways*" may be aptly quoted here. The border now

The Great Forger Arrested.

The individual supposed to be concerned in the extensive forgeries [illegible] & Co. and Edgar Corrie, Jr. of New York was arrested in our city on Saturday last, on which day informations were lodged with Mayor Harper, by the two last named gentlemen, charging the prisoner with having committed forgeries to the amount of $40,000 or $50,000. The prisoner was brought before the Mayor, and committed in default of $50,000 bail, but committed to prison for a further hearing on Saturday, Oct. 9th, that being the time agreed upon between the prisoner and the counsel.

At the time of Edward's arrest, he denied having any baggage, and said he had only just arrived in town.

The Recorder ordered him to be searched, whereupon there was found a pocket book and a carpet bag, which were brought to the Recorder's office.

In one of these trunks was found a large amount of money in gold and silver—upwards of $40,000 in the whole. The trunk in which the money was found was marked—*M. Edwards, Liverpool.*

As far as we have been able to learn, the forgeries were committed in the following manner:—

A letter was received from Messrs. Baring, Brothers & Co. dated at New Orleans, addressed to J. Gibbons's of New York, agent for Mr. Corrie, stating that J. P. Caldwell had drawn on them for $1,011 in favor of Messrs. Corrie & Co. and requesting that the money might be duly honored on there for the money.

The forger, we opine, at first hesitated to forward a draft, but upon shortly after the letter to his principal, Mr. Corrie, who not doubting but all was correct, forwarded to Caldwell $50,000, which was duly received in New York money. A similar amount was also sent by Bowne, Brothers & Co. upon the faith of a letter worded alike, and upon the receipt of the money by them, a draft was sent from us that received by Mr. Corrie, jr. from New Orleans.

On Monday morning a writ of *habeas corpus* was issued, on which before 1 o'clock the prisoner, Edwards was identified as having passed some of the money in question, and was taken back to the Tombs, where his trunks corresponded with the money forwarded to Caldwell by the respective firms in New York. The prisoner was remanded.

Thus, after a long delay, and after many items had been laid to arrest the daring operator, he has at last been arrested, and it is quite time that he was [illegible].

Financial Measures.

The members of this Extraordinary Session have determined to indulge themselves with a Course of Lectures during the recess. Mr. Ewing, the Secretary, has opened the Hall of the Franklin Institute for the meetings of their institute, and secured the aid of the following gentlemen as lecturers:

J. P. Durbin, D. D., President of Dickenson College, Carlisle, Pa., Edward Joy Morris, Esq., J. Hall Brady, Esq., Job R. Tyson, Esq., W. T. Brantley, Esq., Samuel Rush, Esq., (late Recorder), Robert Morris, Esq., Benjamin Chiffy, A. M., Charles J. Ingersoll, Esq., Rev. Thomas H. Stockton; Rev. John Chambers; N. Bangs, D. D., President of the Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn., Lewis Cass, Esq., Governor Morehead, Esq., Rev. John Kennedy; Hon. Judge Barton; Rev. John M'Clintock, Jun., A. M., Professor of Language at Dickenson College; Samuel Breck, Esq., Rev. Alfred Eg., Rev. J. L. Burrows.

The Course will commence on Tuesday evening next the 19th inst. and be continued on the Tuesday evening of every succeeding week until the close of the session. Professor Durbin will open the course with a lecture, and his name is a guarantee for his address. Tickets for the course, we understand, may be procured at J. Harrison Reed's Book Store, at the low rate of $1 each, in the moderate sum of two dollars for the course. The proceeds will be applied to the purchase of a library for the Institute. Estimates were then submitted, and the House adjourned to the 20th.

Wilmer Fisk Insolvents.

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Dear, Drunk and Blind.

An English paper states that at the late meeting of the British Association at Plymouth, Dr. Fowler gave an account of a curious case of a man who had become blind, who has the three-fold infirmity of being deaf, dumb and blind. The unfortunate individual, who is a native of Cornwall, was brought to London by a gentleman of his small-pox when about three years old. She does not hear the loudest effects of the voice, but starts at a pistol, hung by a string against his face. He is sensible to the touch of a feather, and can almost hear the rustling of the window for up on the old tree which overshadows the dell, or see the twinkling of the little leaf, that, in the graphic melody of Cowper,

Dances to silent as dance it can.
Hanging to the lightest breeze so high.

On the topmost twig that looks up at the sky."

The case is one of the most singular that the eye of intuition is well worthy of a visit, despite its numerous portraits and the usual crowd of interior jealousies. We may return to the subject next week.

Interference in Elections.

The Governor of Maine, in his message to the Legislature, calls upon the attention of public officers in elections will meet with general commendation. Postmasters are appointed by the people, and they ought not to be allowed by any means to advance the ends of party. We do not object to the exercise of the elective franchise by any person, we would do have him always remain silent on the subject of politics. As a private citizen he has a right to express and support his favorite principle. But as an office carried further, and when that taker place the evil begins. When the public service is neglected, or when the superintendent of any department is engaged in party politics, then it is time to remove him. Let him be succeeded by a better power to interfere and check the danger. The President has taken the ground, and we believe will be supported in it. No man who is actively engaged is a Presidential election than the thousands of Black Ball and Line packets that sail from New York. Let it be looked to.

To the Hon. S. R. Hobbie.

Sir,—Information having been received, which is entitled to attention, that the Postmasters at ——, Penn. have been engaged in the late Presidential Election in Virginia in which they repeatedly assumed, on taking office the oath prescribed by the constitution, that they will not be engaged in any political campaign, or in any way connecting their offices with party politics, and that they will not take part in the same, I am required to request their inquiries shall be instantly instituted into, and that if any of the charges prefered against them be found to be true, they be immediately turned out of office. I have therefore to direct that you will forthwith make such enquiries as may be deemed sufficient to ascertain the truth of the charges preferred against them.

I will take this occasion, also, to add for your information, that the Postmaster General has determined that no officer of Postmaster of any one editing a political newspaper, shall be appointed Postmaster. It is therefore incumbent on the commissioners above stated—introduces politics into the post office, and to recommend the removal of postmasters privileges on one editor which all cannot enjoy. It is also the duty of the commissioners to see that the separate the Post Office Department from politics, and bring about that reform which the present law is calculated to effect.

Washington, Sept. 28th, 1841.

The Prince at Washington.

The Prince Joinville arrived at Washington on Wednesday, and was received with that cordiality and consideration to which he is so eminently entitled by the many services rendered by his father to the country. His father, Louis Philippe. The Madonnaian says the Prince "has come on all occasions, and has been received and treated from the moment he touched the Navy Yard in the President's carriage, conducted by Mr. John Tyler, jr., and followed by the first and of a troop of cavalry, and a numerous and splendid cortege of citizens in their private carriages of twenty-one guns. At six o'clock he dined with the President in a large party, composed of the Cabinet Ministers, the members of the Cabinet now in the city, Lord Pradier, brother of the Duke of Northumberland, and the Henry Hart, both of whom are aids of the Queen, and distinguished officers of our own Army and Navy.

Mr. Fenimore, several hundred miles from the nearest town, and a very numerous assemblage of citizens of all parties were collected at Mr. Fenimore's house, for the purpose of paying their respects to the Prince. Mr. Fenimore by name we cannot say during the night. The market was filled with provisions, and was crowded with people. The Prince and his party were at their hotel at London

SATURDAY POST.

Terms of Subscription, &c.

$3 per annum—$2 if paid in advance; $1.25 in advance at six months.

Postmasters are requested to fund these letters addressed to us. The usual per cent. allowed for a Club.

Agents will please endorse their letters with their names or initials.

Other letters will not be taken from the Post office unless we pay postage for them.

Papers discontinued only at the end of the current half volume of sixteen weeks, except at the option of the Publisher.

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Agents are earnestly solicited to make quick remittances, without which it is difficult to keep accounts correct. They should always give name and time paid for.

Any person forwarding Ten Dollars current, free of postage, in advance, will be entitled to six copies.

Remember that the postage is always to be prepaid from the well as to which the paper is to be addressed.

Financial Record.

Sales of Stocks.

By the Philadelphia Board of Brokers, for the week ending Thursday.

		Price sold for
167 shs	United States Bank	20
142 shs	Phil. Wil. & Balt. R. R.	31⅛@31⅜
25 shs	Girard Bank	32¼@32½
125 shs	Vicksburg Bank	63
75 shs	Mechanics Bank	74@74
24 shs	Farmers Bank	70
10 shs	Schuylkill Navigation Co.	6⅞
50 shs	Lehigh Coal & Navigation Co.	42
1 sh	Bank of Penn Township	50
1 sh	Philadelphia Bank	70
$3770	Loan of Penn. Railroad Co.	63@63½
$700	Allentown Bond	102

Official.—Treasury Notes.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, October 2, 1841.

A report of the condition of the Treasury under the provisions of the acts of Congress of 1837, 1838, 1839, 1840

	$10,861,331 54
Redeemed of those issued	74,902,925 84
Leaving outstanding	$1,778,411 69
Issued under the act of February, 1841, viz.	
Prior to the 4th of March, 1841	6,75,861 32
Since the 4th of March, 1841	3,275,351 56
	3,951,939 90
Redeemed of that issue	758,789 90
Leaving of that issue outstanding	3,504,615 51
Making the aggregate outstanding 1st inst.	$1,323,024 44

W. FORWARD,
Secretary of the Treasury.

BRITISH CURTAILMENT.—The New York Express says, that the value of manufactured cottons imported into the country from England, in 1840, was about $40,000,000, and a half of dollars. To Russia the amount was about the same; to Germany, seventeen millions; to Holland, ten millions; to Italy, about eight millions; to Brazil, about seven millions. The total amount to all the world was about one hundred and twenty-five millions.

ARCHIVES OF THE U. S.—The Intelligencer says, the Secretary of the Treasury has called upon the Deposite Banks as the agencies of the United States for the payment of the interest on the Public Debt—the Bank of the Metropolis, Washington; the Merchants' Bank, Boston; the Bank of Commerce, New York.

COTTON AT BOSTON.—The import of cotton at Boston from the 1st October, 1840 to 1st October, 1841, amounted to 48,589 bales, of which 101,564 bales were shipped direct to manufacturers at their agents. The imports of last year were 117,580 bales, and in 1839 104,398.

A NEW STEAMBOAT RAILROAD.—Since the opening of the rail-road between Leipsic and Dresden, in April, 1839, according to the Leipsic Gazette, 1,500,000 persons have travelled by it 940,000 persons, rendering a return of 1,650,000 rix dollars, and 1,000,000 cwt. of goods.

MASSACHUSETTS RESOURCES.—Eighteen millions of dollars have now been invested in rail-roads within the state of Massachusetts, all of which, it is said, would have paid at least six per cent. beyond all expenses, income, &c.

THE HERRINGS HAVE RETURNED.—The amount of money taken from the fishers, was $58,635 90; from the driver $1,918; leaving a fisherman's father's $1190. Total $70,881 90. Deficit, $372 40.

NORTH RIVER.—A jury in Cincinnati has given a verdict of $15,000 in damages against the steam ferry boat, who run into and sunk another.

THE LOTTERY.—It is said that the fortunate holder, has $2,000,000 on deposit in the New York Saturday Bank.

General News.

A NUMBER DEATH OF A HORSE.—We witnessed yesterday, says the Baltimore Sun, a singular instance of the termination of a valuable horse. The animal in question, was owned by Eli Claggett, Esq. and has rendered him daily service during the last three years. He was taken at once since he became unwell, and died on Monday morning. We were informed that previous to the horse's death, it was thought proper to open him and discover if possible the disease complained of. It was then determined to the surprise of every one, three stones were found in the intestinal canal—the first weighing two pounds two ounces, the second one pound seven ounces, and the third one pound one ounce; five pounds six ounces in all. These stones are of a dark brown color, very round, and of a greenish color when broken. They seem to consist of mineral, or over-night of sand, with the hair, and doubtless are a progressive formation of calculi in the stomach.

FROM BURMAH.—we have papers of 21st ult. The following change of station among certain regiments, is announced:—Order has been received here by the Commander of the Forces, to hold the 38th and 18th Regiments in readiness to embark for Halifax, there to relieve the 7th and 23d Royal Fusiliers, ordered to being hired in England. They are already engaged, of which number 100 are much, to embark for Halifax, the 38th Regiment and the Second Battalion of the 84th Brigade for this place.—Corps the 38th and 54th to Halifax, and to take the 8th and 70th to England.

AN OLD PATRIOT GONE.—Capt. Edward Paine, one of the earliest settlers of Northern Ohio, died at her residence in Painesville, on the 25th ult. in the 84th year of age. Mrs. Paine was one of the first to engage in our glorious revolutionary struggle. The New York Packet says, that she had in her possession a quarter dollar, found on Dorchester Heights, soon after which Gen. Howe evacuated Boston. She was a native of Rhode Island when the American army retreated out of New York, and has consequently covered the entire area.

EQUAL TO MORRIS.—An inquest was held at New York, on Wednesday week, over the body of a man who died from drinking a pint of liquor at one draught. The deceased was at a liquor store, and accompanied by several round Miller to treat him, saying he would drink a pint of rum. Miller agreed to pay for the quantity, if he drank it, the man did so, and died in consequence. Ought not Miller to be indicted for murder? We think so.

PROTECTION OF PLANT TREES AGAINST WORMS.—A correspondent of the Morris Jerseyman says:—I am informed that the committee of watchfulness of the Legislature protection. I placed around each tree a box two feet square and two inches deep, and filled it with tar, and they have no indications of worms about them, but are perfectly healthy and vigorous. Charcoal and salt are equally well.

A STRAY STORY.—Mr. Joseph Rambeau and Mr. Peter Rambeau's children killed on their farm, in Perry-ton, in Mercheim Township, Pa. a dark striped snake, measuring one inch in diameter, in fact in length, which is they took one hundred and eighty young snakes, varying in size from six to seven inches.

GOOD PLAN.—The Birmingham and London Railroad Company have established a free school for one hundred and one hundred girls, under the superintendence of the directors, expressly for children of the Company's workmen. A similar example worthy of imitation by others, where public schools do not exist.

MORE RAILROADS.—The rail-road between Chicago and Dixon, Illinois, was finished on the 17th ult. and a number of the passenger cars run over it. Many of the citizens of Dixon turned out the next day in search of the robbers, but did not then succeed in capturing any of them.

THE MORAL MIRACLE.—A friend who recently travelled the central days through Ireland, assures that although he saw thousands in want and misery, he did not meet with one person who was intoxicated.—Well and only done. Father Matthew!

TOBACCO IN PENNSYLVANIA.—It is stated that there are at least three thousand acres of tobacco planted in York county this season. The crop is said to look well, much better than any between Baltimore and Wheeling.

IRON ORE.—A large deposit of excellent iron ore was discovered a few days since, on the farm belonging to the property of Dr. William Albright, on the west side of the Susquehanna, south of opposite Dauphin, Pa.

A MAMMOTH OBJECT.—An organ is now being erected in the Abbey St. Denis, which contains 6000 pipes, some of them measuring fifty-two feet, and weighing twelve hundred pounds.

SNAKE KILLER.—A menagerist at Exeter, New Hampshire, a few days ago exhibited a large snake which a large flock of sheep were reposing, and killed nearly all of them.

QUARANTINE.—Two hundred foreigners and persons from foreign ports, were recently detained below New Orleans, performing "quarantine."

HEALTH OF THE SOUTH.—Yicksburg and New Orleans continue very sickly. Charleston, Savannah, and Mobile remain healthy.

WILDFIRE.—A thousand pounds have already been collected in England, towards the erection of a statue to the memory of Wilkie.

THE VIRGINIA TOBACCO CROP, the Richmond Whig says, promises to be unusually large and good.

AN IMPORTANT CASE was decided in the Over and Terminer at Utica, a day or two ago. It was that of the Central Bank at Utica vs. The Bank of New York, involving the loss of some $10,000 by one or the other party. The material question regarded the right to three days grace on a draft by one bank on another. The draft in that case was sent by the plaintiff to the defendant Bank for collection, not paid at maturity, and only protested by the Bank after three days had elapsed. The Central contends that it should have been protested on the day where, by its terms, it fell due; the Bank of New York responds, that endorsers cannot be sued unless three days grace on such as on other drafts. Verdict for the defendant. The case to be carried up by exceptions having been taken.

WELLESBURG ARSON ARRESTED.—The incendiary who has been so long known to have been frequently before the public in connexion with charges of burglary, has been again arrested at Hollidaysburg or the county seat of Blair county, and is now in Lancaster jail. We learn that several bills of indictment were found upon bars, of stills and other goods and to Pittsburgh. Also, bills of lading of merchandise shipped at this point for New Orleans. Fortunately, the vessel on board of which the goods for New Orleans were stowed, had not left the river and the packages or boxes were recovered, and some of them will, we understand, be opened before his house, by the court. It is hoped that this will fully stated discovery and arrest, will throw some light upon the late robberies in Philadelphia and neighboring cities.

ONE OF THE VICTIMS.—The Nashua Courier states that the body of one of the victims of the late Steamboat explosion, which recently took place on one of the Islands of the Mississippi, has been found floating in the river opposite to Lancaster jail. We learn that several bills of indictment were found upon bars, of stills and other goods and to Pittsburgh. Also, bills of lading of merchandise shipped at this point for New Orleans. Fortunately, the vessel on board of which the goods for New Orleans were stowed, had not left the river and the packages or boxes were recovered, and some of them will, we understand, be opened before his house, by the court. It is hoped that this will fully stated discovery and arrest, will throw some light upon the late robberies in Philadelphia and neighboring cities.

CHARGE OF FORGERY.—On Saturday afternoon last, Alderman Beaster committed to the custody of an officer from the State of Connecticut, a man named Theodore G. Fitch, who had been brought before him on a warrant issued from the magistrate of the State of Connecticut, for Mr. Bedford's plantation, at the wood yard of which it was alleged he had committed forgery, and then fled from the justice of the State of Connecticut," for the purpose of evading the law. The prisoner was arrested by the officer and taken to the State of Connecticut, "as stated.

THE LATE DUEL.—Capt. Sam, a resident of this city for many years, and at the time of his arrest, lived in Chestnut street, above Fifth, a gentleman of respectable character and steady habits, and by unexpected as well as unsteady habits. Only charge made against him is for the fatal duel in which he became lead in the State of Vermont, some sixteen or eighteen years ago.

WRITS OF QUO WARRANTO.—On Monday, in the Supreme Court of Clinton, on motion of Mr. Attorney Cooper, Prosecuting Attorney General for the Commonwealth, writs of quo warranto were awarded against the Southwark Bank and the Kensington Bank, to show by what authority they have assumed the right of banking, for refusing to comply with the requirement of the Legislature, and without authority of law, for the issue of a bill to be redeemed. The writs are returnable to the first Monday in January next.

NEARLY A RIOT.—About two weeks ago the Commissioners of Kensington commenced the completion of the street in Front street above Laurel, which has been in consequence of its undrained state, a nuisance for many years. Yesterday morning the workmen were employed to finish the structure, but when pay-day arrived for the purpose of receiving their wages, they refused to do so, owning they assembled in numbers along the line of the work, and prevented the laborers from doing so until they had completed, afterward they mobbed the house of one of the contractors. The matter, however, was finally settled.

THE PRINCE OF JAUNVILLE arrived in this city from the South on Saturday night, and left for the North on the early train on Wednesday morning for N. York. We understand that he is making a tour through the Middle and Western and Southern States, via the Hudson River, Lakes to Buffalo, the Erie Canal to Albany, the Mississippi, and return via the southern route to Philadelphia, passing through Philadelphia on his way to New York, where his consul, the Belle Poule, and his attendant remain at shelter to convey him to Europe.

OFF THE TRACK.—The train of cars from Philadelphia, on Sunday night, with the Southern mail for New York, did not arrive until Monday morning at 6½ o'clock, having run off the track, about a mile the other side of New Brunswick. The track, owing to the soaking rain of the preceding night, was washed away, and let all the cars down between, without injury to any body. It stopped the passengers were re-conveyed to Brunswick.

ARREST OF A FORGER.—An individual named John Mason, was arrested in Buffalo on the 1st inst. for having negotiated the sale of a forged draft, for $633, to Messrs. Hall & Co. of Boston, for the League of Nations. Draft was drawn in the name of B. Brunson, addressed to the Cashier of the Bank of Commerce, New York, and signed and R. Winslow and John Kinky. Kinky had in his possession an amount of the notes of the Banks in the city of New York, all signed and ready for use.

A VILLAINOUS ACT.—We learn from the Albany papers that an attempt was made on the night of the 30th ult. to destroy the engine-house of the Union Company, by the performance of divine service, to fire the Universalist Church in close by. The timely discovery of the incendiary before any great damage was done, otherwise the house had every probability of being entirely consumed and might have been serious. A reward of $100 has been offered for his apprehension, and it is to be hoped that it will be speedily effected.

CORN SUGAR.—The subject of corn stalk sugar, says the Baltimore Journal, is likely to be one of much interest. We learn that $5,000,000 on deposit in the New York Saturday Bank.

THE INSURANCE.—It is said that the fire, principally late, have $2,000,000 on deposit in the New York Saturday Bank.

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THE VIRGINIA TOBACCO CROP, the Richmond Whig says, promises to be unusually large and good.

A GREAT HAUL.—The Pawtucket Chronicle states that nearly 600 Sea Bass were taken near Newport on the night of the 15th ult. at one haul. Their average weight was about 25 pounds, and some of them 92 or 98. The value of the haul was about $500, and was shared by the men who drew the seine. This was fishing to some purpose.

City News.

A SUCCESSFUL EXPERIMENT WITH OIL.—On Thursday night week, Mr. John Buck, residing at No. 13 Chestnut street, was awakened from his sleep by an extraordinary noise in the street. On looking out of the corner of his agent was the intimation of some event into dividual, whose name he has been frequently before the public in connexion with charges of burglary, has been again arrested at Hollidaysburg or the county seat of Blair county, and is now in Lancaster jail. We learn that several bills of indictment were found upon bars, of stills and other goods and to Pittsburgh. Also, bills of lading of merchandise shipped at this point for New Orleans. Fortunately, the vessel on board of which the goods for New Orleans were stowed, had not left the river and the packages or boxes were recovered, and some of them will, we understand, be opened before his house, by the court. It is hoped that this will fully stated discovery and arrest, will throw some light upon the late robberies in Philadelphia and neighboring cities.

CHARGE OF FORGERY.—On Saturday afternoon last, Alderman Beaster committed to the custody of an officer from the State of Connecticut, a man named Theodore G. Fitch, who had been brought before him on a warrant issued from the magistrate of the State of Connecticut, for Mr. Bedford's plantation, at the wood yard of which it was alleged he had committed forgery, and then fled from the justice of the State of Connecticut," for the purpose of evading the law. The prisoner was arrested by the officer and taken to the State of Connecticut, "as stated.

THE LATE DUEL.—Capt. Sam, a resident of this city for many years, and at the time of his arrest, lived in Chestnut street, above Fifth, a gentleman of respectable character and steady habits, and by unexpected as well as unsteady habits. Only charge made against him is for the fatal duel in which he became lead in the State of Vermont, some sixteen or eighteen years ago.

WRITS OF QUO WARRANTO.—On Monday, in the Supreme Court of Clinton, on motion of Mr. Attorney Cooper, Prosecuting Attorney General for the Commonwealth, writs of quo warranto were awarded against the Southwark Bank and the Kensington Bank, to show by what authority they have assumed the right of banking, for refusing to comply with the requirement of the Legislature, and without authority of law, for the issue of a bill to be redeemed. The writs are returnable to the first Monday in January next.

NEARLY A RIOT.—About two weeks ago the Commissioners of Kensington commenced the completion of the street in Front street above Laurel, which has been in consequence of its undrained state, a nuisance for many years. Yesterday morning the workmen were employed to finish the structure, but when pay-day arrived for the purpose of receiving their wages, they refused to do so, owning they assembled in numbers along the line of the work, and prevented the laborers from doing so until they had completed, afterward they mobbed the house of one of the contractors. The matter, however, was finally settled.

THE PRINCE OF JAUNVILLE arrived in this city from the South on Saturday night, with the Southern mail for New York, did not arrive until Monday morning at 6½ o'clock, having run off the track, about a mile the other side of New Brunswick. The track, owing to the soaking rain of the preceding night, was washed away, and let all the cars down between, without injury to any body. It stopped the passengers were re-conveyed to Brunswick.

ARREST OF A FORGER.—An individual named John Mason, was arrested in Buffalo on the 1st inst. for having negotiated the sale of a forged draft, for $633, to Messrs. Hall & Co. of Boston, for the League of Nations. Draft was drawn in the name of B. Brunson, addressed to the Cashier of the Bank of Commerce, New York, and signed and R. Winslow and John Kinky. Kinky had in his possession an amount of the notes of the Banks in the city of New York, all signed and ready for use.

A VILLAINOUS ACT.—We learn from the Albany papers that an attempt was made on the night of the 30th ult. to destroy the engine-house of the Union Company, by the performance of divine service, to fire the Universalist Church in close by. The timely discovery of the incendiary before any great damage was done, otherwise the house had every probability of being entirely consumed and might have been serious. A reward of $100 has been offered for his apprehension, and it is to be hoped that it will be speedily effected.

CORN SUGAR.—The subject of corn stalk sugar, says the Baltimore Journal, is likely to be one of much interest. We learn that $5,000,000 on deposit in the New York Saturday Bank.

THE INSURANCE.—It is said that the fire, principally late, have $2,000,000 on deposit in the New York Saturday Bank.

General News.

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The Late Tariff.

The new tariff law went into operation on Friday week the 1st inst. An immense stock of goods is on the market, sufficient indeed, to supply the country for six months. During the last month alone, French importations to the amount of twelve hundred thousand dollars have been entered at the New York Custom House, to say nothing of those at Philadelphia and Boston. Nine-tenths of these goods were entered on Foreign accounts. Consequently while the revenue will receive but little augmentation for the next two quarters, the manufacturers will be cheated by privation, individuals in these speculations, for it is scarcely necessary to say that the articles liable to a duty have already advanced considerably in price.

For the information of our readers, we annex an alphabetical list, derived from the Boston Atlas, of articles hereafter paying, and still under the new law to pay, *less* than 20 per cent., and all *five* articles. Every thing else will pay 20 per cent.

Articles paying a duty of less than 20 per cent., at the discretion, continued at their present rates.

Indigo 15 per cent. Ashes, Arsic, muriatic, 15½ per cent. acid, sulphuric, or oil of vitriol, 3 cts. per lb.; Acid, nitric, 10 per cent.; Alum, 62,50 per cent.; Aqua fortis, 10 per cent.; Blue Vitriol, 4 cts. per lb.; Calomel, 15 per cent.; carbonate of Soda 15 per cent.; Chromate of potash, 15 per cent.; Cinnabar 15 per cent.; Lead, red, ground in oil or dry, 3 cts. per lb.; Lead, white, ground in oil or dry, 3 cts. per lb.; Lead sugar of, 5 cts. per lb.; Manganese 15 per cent.; Magnesia, sulphate of, 15 per cent.; Prussiate of potash, 15 per cent.; Potash, chromate of, 15½ per cent.; Potash, muriate of, 15 per cent.; Potash, prussiate of, 15 per cent.; Salts, Rochelle, 15 per cet.; Sulphate of Quinine 15 per cent.; Sulphur, refined, 3 cts. per lb.; Copperas 25 per cent.; Lead, citrate of, 12½ per cent.

Articles free of duty.

Alls candelle; alcoutique, aloes; amber; ambergris; anatomical preparations; animals imported for breed; animals, the oil of; animals, specimens of, for the regulars of; antiquaries, all collections of, specially imported by order and for the use of any society or public institution; argol, crude; arrowroot; asphaltum; assafœtida; attar of roses; aviaries, all collections of, specially imported by order and for the use of any Seminary of Learning, School or College; apparel, wearing, in actual use; Arms, guns, and actual use; Arms, guns, and; arrow root; articles, all, for the use of the United States; articles, all, for the use of any vessel.

Bags, basket of coins specially imported, &c.; balsamitic bags, camomil, camella alba, camellacea, casinculla, cassia buds, cassia lignea, cassia vera, cassia, wild; balsam flowers, elastic specially imported, &c., clay sowenight, bark, Peruvian, Tolu, Turkey, Canada, copaiba, gum, calumba root, collections of antiquities, specially import, &c.; coins, cabinets of, specially imported, &c.; coins, gold; do. silver, copper imported to any shape for the use of the mint; coins, gold, silver and copper, in plates and sheets, in plates of which copper is the material of the base, for the use of the mint; coins, gold, silver, copper, old, for only to be remanufactured; curiosities for a private collection, specially imported; cutlery, actual use; Arms, guns, and; arrow root; articles, all, for the use of the United States; articles, all, for the use of any vessel.

Drawings and paintings, specially imported; dyeing, all vegetables and articles used principally for and in dyeing; dyestuffs, and all articles used principally for; dyestuffs for composing dyes, except alum, copperas, blue vitriol, bichromate of potash, prussiate of potash, chromate of potash, nitrate of lead, aqua fortas, tartaric acids, muriatic acid, oil of vitriol, and all other acids; dyestuffs, viz: barwood, brazilletto, camwood, fustic, Nicaragua, Middle and Western and Southern States, via the Hudson River, Lakes to Buffalo, the Erie Canal to Albany, the Mississippi, and return via the southern route to Philadelphia, passing through Philadelphia on his way to New York, where his consul, the Belle Poule, and his attendant remain at shelter to convey him to Europe.

OFF THE TRACK.—The train of cars from Philadelphia, on Sunday night, with the Southern mail for New York, did not arrive until Monday morning at 6½ o'clock, having run off the track, about a mile the other side of New Brunswick. The track, owing to the soaking rain of the preceding night, was washed away, and let all the cars down between, without injury to any body. It stopped the passengers were re-conveyed to Brunswick. Most of the passengers were re-conveyed to Brunswick.

SAILING ON SAILING.—On Monday a suit was brought before Alderman Beaster by Mr. Bonner by the process of attachment against the property of Mr. Thomas Lord, for the sum of fourteen cents, the amount of a bill for postage for a lot of weights which the defendant refused to pay. The Alderman issued the writ, and the constable found a lot of weights and measures

THE OLIO.

Variety's the spice of life,
That gives it all its flavor.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

The Old Maid.

Miss Sorrequiter, I know her well,
She is the county talk, sir—
Her face is like a knotty pear,
She waddles in her walk, sir,—
Her nose is very red and sharp,
A mole beside it lies, sir,—
She's old and scraggy, long and thin,
And squints with both her eyes, sir.

She has a crooked mouth and wide,
With lips as wafers thin, sir—
And when she opens it—ye gods!—
A chasm yawns within, sir,—
Her yellow teeth grow in and out,
You ought to hear her speak, sir—
She talks as if her mouth was full
And whispers with a squeak, sir.

She reads romances all the day,
And takes the hero's part, sir—
O'er Werter's sorrows she will weep,
You'd think she'd break her heart, sir—
She'll talk of Haidee, the Corsair,
She'll read you Lallah Rookh, sir,
And sigh, and lift her hands and say,
"Oh! such a lovely book, sir."

She leers on all the beaux around,
She leers—but all in vain, sir—
And smiles and puckers up her face,
As if she were in pain, sir,—
She has a monkey and a cat,
She will a parrot keep, sir,—
She double locks her chamber door,
Whene'er she goes to sleep, sir.

She wears at night a handkerchief
Around about her head, sir—
And at the fire toasts herself
Before she gets in bed, sir,—
She dreams of gallants gay and young,
And brides and little loves, sir,—
And Valentines, enclosed to her,
Of bleeding hearts and doves, sir.

[illegible]

Original Novel.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

The Cyprian Princess.

A Romance of the Twelfth Century.*

BY D. R. BARCLAY.

Dia. I have spoke the truth.
All's well that ends well.

"Know ye the land where the cypress and myrtle
Are emblems of deeds that are done in the clime?
Where the rage of the vulture, the love of the turtle,
Now melt into sorrow, now madden to crime!
Know ye the land of the cedar and vine,
Where the flowers ever blossom, the beams ever shine;
Where the light wings of Zephyr, oppressed with perfume,
Wax faint o'er the gardens of Gúl in her bloom;
Where the citron and olive are fairest of fruit,
And the voice of the nightingale never is mute;
Where the tints of the earth and the hues of the sky,
In color though varied in beauty may vie,
And the purple of ocean is deepest in dye;
Where the virgins are soft as the roses they twine,
And all, save the spirit of man is divine!
'Tis the clime of the east; 'tis the land of the sun—
* * * * * * * * * * *
Oh! wild as the accents of lovers' farewell
Are the hearts which they bear and the tales which they tell."
Byron.

I am a descendant of Isaac; "*Angelus*," Emperor of the East. My father Isaac Comnenus, was King of Cyprus. I was his only child, and [illegible]

[illegible]

My ignorance of the nature of our sentiments for each other, did not permit me to see the consequences and the danger of this impetuous action. I thought only of his grief, and obeyed the powerful impulse of my heart. Bazile witnessed the scene in silent amazement; at length he advanced; his eyes sparkling with rage were fixed on his son, as if he wished to annihilate him by the fire of his glance.

"Insolent wretch!" exclaimed he, "how dare you thus despise my power!"

"It is only my father who dare address me in such terms," replied the high spirited Theophilus.

"Follow me, ingrate that thou art!" thundered Bazile. "You shall never behold Sophia more!"

At this terrible denunciation, the son threw himself at his father's feet.

"Kill me! but tear me not from Sophia."

"Do not separate us," said I, sobbing in agony, and joining Theophilus in supplication, "if you wish me to love you, do not separate us."

Our tears—our cries—our prayers, softened him not. We were overwhelmed with sorrow. My companion lay motionless at my feet,—and the cruel Bazile, only the more enraged by the sight—for in his son, he had now discovered a rival,—summoned his attendants, and ordered them to remove the unconscious Theophilus from the apartment. I remained stupified with despair. My governess, who tenderly loved me, in vain endeavored to mitigate the violence of my grief. It was the first time I had really known sorrow. With frantic cries and gestures, I one moment called on my beloved Theophilus—he next reproached in the bitterest terms, the cruelty of Bazile.

My father was soon informed by Bazile of what had transpired. He loved his daughter; but his nephew still occupied the first place in his heart. [illegible]

[illegible]

other in silence—expressing in our countenances mutual admiration. I felt a timidity natural to my youth, and situation which, Theophilus observing, exclaimed,

"Ah! my Sophia—what has become of that happy freedom, which permitted us to pass such sweet moments together—that amiable innocence which allowed us to express all we felt without constraint or blushes! We are the same—yes! a thousand fold dearer to each other than ever. Assure me of it—increase if possible the happiness of this moment."

When he alluded to the possibility of obtaining another interview—I said,

"Can I continue to disobey my father? My Father! My King! a union of titles so sacred, should impose on me a double obligation; but Prince, my attachment for you triumphs over the sentiments, which nature and duty had engraven on my heart."

"But," he replied, "our parents are unjust. If we owe them submission, do they not owe us their tender regards? should they not consult our mutual happiness? The love of the people seems to support our rights. Let us but gain time, dear Sophia, and we may yet be united. The period named for your marriage approaches,—your prayers, and tears, may obtain a postponement: then, dear Princess I will venture to hope. I depend much upon the attachment of the Cyprians. They hate my father—they love us. They show already a desire for our union. They are bold and fearless; they have dared to compel the King to recall me from exile—they may yet compel him to unite us. I wish to merit the esteem of the Cyprians, and to fortify their attachment by my gratitude. I will seek an occasion to distinguish myself. I shall be inspired by a noble, not a selfish ambition."

I promised Theophilus that I would ask of my [illegible]

[illegible]

To be Continued.

Moral Standards.

[illegible]

Stanzas Written for a Lady.

BY ALBERT PIKE.

The wind is low as woman's sigh,
The myriad stars are shining bright,
The pale moon, like a lustrous eye,
Shines calmly on the brow of night;
And close beside her, beams one star
Of Love—like woman's own devotion,
Of one shrined thought the worshipper;—
Pouring her mellow light afar,
Mixed with the moon-beams, on the Prairy's waveless ocean.

All sounds of mortal sense are still;
The Earth is like a tired child,
That having played and wept its fill,
Sleeps calmly in the forest wild.
So she, with all her myriad brood
Of fiery passions, sleeps like Heaven;
While not a murmur stirs the world,
Or the broad Prairy's solitude;
Nor o'er Heaven's face one restless cloud is driven.

And moon, and star, and planet, shine
Upon one home of happiness;
Flooding it with a light divine,
As though they would its inmates bless—
Where, by the night-breeze gently fanned,
Like giants calmly slumbering,
Old gnarled oaks—a sturdy band—
Around that lonely dwelling stand,
And o'er the roof their wild, rude, grotesque branches fling.

This pleasant night will soon be gone,
As vanishes a sunny dream;
An idle bubble, floating on
Old Time's resistless, rapid stream;
Yet, shall thy sky, sweet lady, be
Forever cloudless, clear and bright
[illegible]

A Political Scene.

A Mass-Meeting.

[illegible]

Stanzas.

[illegible]

Beautiful Sentiments.

[illegible]

Beauty.

[illegible]

Ladies Department.

Duty of Mothers.

The duty of mothers to their children, is a subject of vast importance. It may not be unjust, as a general proposition, to say that, in all its multifarious bearings, it is seldom fully understood. The obvious duty of providing suitable food and raiment for her children, during their tender years, or of properly appropriating them, when furnished by fathers, is usually tolerably well appreciated. But further than this, there seems to be a lamentable ignorance, or thoughtlessness, of weightier matters, and of the force of example, which frequently determine the whole subsequent period of children's lives.

I do not hesitate to lay it down, as a true position, that the aspect of the world, in one generation, would be changed by the proper performance of her duty to her children, by every mother in this republic! If I sustain this position, I shall, perhaps in the plainest way, exhibit the *duty of mothers to their children.*

It is an undisputed truth, that the period of childhood is one of *observation*—and also, that it is one in which the most *lasting impressions* are made. If a mother—while her offspring are children—is daily and even hourly in error in her example and precept before them, must not, of necessity, those children acquire error of conduct and sentiment, which will prevail commensurate with their influence?

The duty of mothers is, so to educate their children, as to fit them for honorable stations in society. I mean by *honorable* stations in society, those which are made so by their moral and religious worth.

[illegible]

Necessary Quantity of Sleep.

[illegible]

Ancient Money.

[illegible]

How to Raise a Dinner.

[illegible]

Flowers.

But we need no arguments to induce, in the daughters of our land, a love for flowers. They love them already; it is instinctive for the pure and unsophisticated heart to delight in what is beautiful and delicate. Our object shall be to counsel them concerning the best means of deriving still more pleasure and benefit from these cherished objects, and make their influence more widely felt. To accomplish these ends, the cultivation of flowers must be a principal means. A well ordered garden should be considered an indispensable accompaniment of every household, in which every member of the family should feel interested—daughters especially. A morning hour spent in the open air, in arranging and training the various objects of culture, would produce incalculable benefits. A calisthenic more powerful in its operation need not be sought. 'Tis Nature's own preservative of the healthful action of every power, mental or physical. In such employment, understandingly pursued, the heart is made better, the taste improved, and our evil passions hushed in repose. No object that demanded attention, that would not speak by its habits and constitution of the all-wise Creator, and tell some tale of his benevolence and love. No one accustomed to train the tender plant, and see how luxuriantly it shoots forth when all obstructions are removed and every organ has full play, and always associating a firm and noble trunk with luxuriance and beauty of foliage, and often observing the withering branch which the clasping tendril bound too tightly, would ever be guilty of wickedly violating every principle of nature by binding the human frame in unyielding ligatures, distorting the noblest production of the Creator, and this unsightly shape call beautiful. No, such perversity of taste had not its origin amid Nature's works. It is a violation of [illegible]

The Tulip Mania.

[illegible]

Lieutenant General Burgoyne.

[illegible]

Juvenile Department.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

Poetic Charades, No. II.

"Merry, merry, merry,
Merry ever be,—
Merry on the mountain,
Merry on the lea!"
Thus I sing and wanton
Over earth and sky,
What can ever daunton
Varlet such as I?

I'm a saucy spirit
Roaming through the air,
Born of jolly Winter
By a maiden fair,—
Hear our merry laughter
Mid the biting wind,
While the tempest after
Clatters on behind!

Merry, merry, merry,
Merrily I go,
Whistling in the whirlwind,
Riding on the snow,—
Oh! I chain the river,
Fetter all the springs,
Make the maidens shiver,
As I flap my wings.

If upon the casement
Playfully I breathe,
You shall notice shooting
Many a chrystal wreath—
How they pile the fire
In their ruddy home.
[illegible]